

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

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WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1919

PRICE TEN CENTS

Cable News

WASHINGTON — The President will begin his Pacific coast trip as soon as details can possibly be arranged.

WASHINGTON — Dr. Paul Reinsch resigned as American minister to China.

SEATTLE—Criminal prosecution of a certain shipbuilder in this state whose identity he declined to disclose, will be undertaken by the Department of Justice, according to testimony of Howard Cosgrove, council for the shipping board, given before the congressional committee now investigating the Seattle yard.

BRUSSELS—The Belgian senate unanimously approved the peace treaty with Germany. Chamber deputies ratified the treaty on August eighth.

BERLIN—Dr. Haniel Vonhamhausen, former counsellor of the German embassy at Washington, has been selected for the appointment as German ambassador to the United States. Dr. S. C. Solf, secretary for the colonies, is selected for ambassadorship to Britain.

BERLIN—Five million Germans have filed with the central Bureau of Immigration applications for permission to leave the country. The majority of intending emigrants are turning their eyes toward South America.

NEW YORK—"From what I have heard from men who have participated in various conferences and who have observed conditions existing in Russia and other eastern parts of Europe, bolshevism is on the wane," declared Gompers. "Bolshevism has failed in a movement in its hopes and aims. It promised people things it has not given. The people have no peace, no land, no bread, no work. This will precipitate the downfall of the bolshevik."

CLEVELAND—Officials of the railroad brotherhood may seek to fill places left vacant by strikers on the Pacific coast, it was intimated today by Stone, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, in San Francisco. All trains out of San Francisco were cancelled and belt lines tied up when the rail strike that has paralyzed Southern California made its appearance here today. The strike first jumped north as far as Bakersfield and Fresno, and south to San Diego over night; and without warning it leaped intervening distance to this city.

NEW YORK.—Enormous quantities of food found in warehouses and other places of storage, including breweries as found by firemen, who have been investigating these places are up for seizure. The Mayor announced that they found a half billion dozen eggs, and 70 million pounds of butter, sugar, flour and coffee. On account of the firemen having access to buildings the investigation has met with success.

NEW YORK—President Pierson of the Irving National bank, returning from a trip throughout the west, said he found "radicals openly asking for a revolution. No real effort is being made to answer the bolshevik propaganda. An amply financed bolshevik campaign aims at overthrowing the Government. A crisis is at hand which calls for national action.

Children Entertain at Gymnasium

The last meeting of the children's summer gymnasium class conducted by Miss Katherine Bronson was held at St. Philip's gymnasium Saturday afternoon, to which parents and friends of the children were invited.

The class gave marching, setting up drill, singing games, folk and aesthetic dancing, ending with active games. "The Sleeping Princess" was given; Beryl Cunningham made a lovely princess with her sparkling crown of jewels and pretty gown. Glen Matheson was all one could ask of a dashing prince, clad in a green costume with flowing cape; the old witch, Gertrude Osborne, in her forbidding-looking costume with peaked hat, gave an excellent interpretation of the story-book witch, hobbling to see the princess, causing her to sleep a hundred years.

In the game of dodge ball, Margaret Northrop and Margaret McCormack, captains, showed their executive ability. The game was well played, Margaret McCormack's side winning by two minutes.

The following were members during the summer:

Gertrude Carlstrom, Etolin Coulter, Beryl Cunningham, Emma Grant, Jean Grant, Glen Matheson, Catherine Matheson, Margaret McCormack, Margaret Northrop, Gertrude Osborne, Laura Ronning, Theodosia Royalty, Dell Skelton.

PARIS—French officers are aroused over the warning, which the United States is alleged to have acted alone in sending to the Turkish government, that massacres of Armenians must cease.

LOS ANGELES—Representatives of four railroad brotherhoods here have received definite telegraphic instructions from the president, at St. Louis, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, to return to work immediately.

WASHINGTON—Holding in its hands the delicate balance of the economic and industrial immediate future of the country, the executive council of American Federation of Labor met in an extraordinary session here today.

WASHINGTON—The President will start his tour of the country for the peace treaty and League of Nations on Sept. 3, it was announced at the White House today.

CHICAGO—A school for bolshevism was raided last night and eighteen men were arrested in a Russian federation hall.

LONDON—Fighting has broken out everywhere in Montenegro and the whole country is in a state of revolution, according to news received here. The Serbians are using strong measures in an attempt to suppress the uprising Montenegrins who have cut a railway between Virpazar and Antivari on the coast. The Serbians are receiving reinforcements but are not meeting with success in their efforts to put down the revolutionary movement, according to advices.

WASHINGTON—Whether the United States is entitled to as many votes as the British Empire in the League of Nations is the question which the Senate Foreign Relations committee will pass upon today.

SAN FRANCISCO—Railroad traffic here and in Northern California resumed its normal status today.

Fred Becker Killed at Karheen

Fred Becker, a machinist of Craig who has been employed at the Karheen cannery, was killed by an accident last Thursday evening. The explosion of the retort threw him about 30 feet away into the double seamer, causing instant death.

Mr. Becker leaves a wife and three children.

Big Run of Fish on West Coast Is Reported

Never before have so many fish been seen on the west coast of Prince of Wales island as this year, according to Gus Gillis, of the National Grocery company, and N. W. Dennis, of the John Bolman Tobacco company.

"At Waterfall," said Mr. Gillis, we were informed by the fishermen that they were not getting 10 per cent of the run. They were coming in there so thick it would be impossible to handle them. At Port Baker we saw them in schools like herring, so thick that the water was black. It surely is a good year for the men on the West Coast."—Chronicle.

Mrs. Charles Binkley and Miss Alma Allender returned Saturday evening on the Hazel B from their five weeks' outing trip up the Stikine, where they have been camping in one of Captain Conover's cabins.

Mrs. M. O. Johnson and daughters returned to Wrangell Tuesday on the Princess Alice, having spent the last three months visiting relatives and friends in Washington and Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pritchett and son, Robert, left Monday on the Karen for a few days' outing up the Stikine.

Mrs. F. Matheson and her three little daughters left on the Admiral Evans yesterday evening for Portland.

A Labor Day dance will be given Monday evening, Sept. 1 at 8:30, in the Redmen's hall, by the Alaska Labor Union. Music will be furnished by the famous North Star orchestra. 'Nuff said. Admission \$1.00.

Red Cross Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the executive committee of the Wrangell chapter, A. R. C. will be held at the Town hall, Tuesday evening, September 2, at 8 o'clock. Members please try to be present.

Josephine H. Mason, secretary.

If the brewers of the nation carry out their plans for a week's convention at Atlantic City beginning September 28, it may be the last meeting of its kind ever to be held in this country. May the proceedings of the meeting be of sufficient interest to pay for the time the delegates will lose who attend; but as to bringing back booze to the country, which is the main object of the convention, the effort will meet with decided failure. Booze as a legitimate product of this country has gone forever.—Spokane Chronicle.

An Alaska fisherman named Larson visited Seattle a short time ago while on his way to San Francisco, and took a joy ride with a man and woman as companions. He lost a bank roll containing \$800. The man and woman are being held.

Of Local Interest

Miss Olive LaBounty entertained a few friends at her home on Tuesday evening of last week in honor of Miss Consuelo Grigwire on the occasion of her birthday anniversary.

James Hoover and John T. Hoover, of McClellandtown, Pa., were among the big game hunters who took passage on the Hazel B No. 4 Tuesday afternoon. They arrived in Wrangell on the Princess Alice Tuesday morning.

Otto Vieweg and Carl Stoeckel went on a mountain climbing and deer hunting expedition to Etolin island early Sunday morning, returning late that night. They report that it took them four hours to climb Bessie peak and, although they saw 10 deer, were unable to shoot any because of the precipitous climb.

Mrs. Oak Olson of Juneau arrived in Wrangell Tuesday on the Jefferson, from Seattle. Mr. Olson and J. F. Chamberlain joined her here Tuesday evening, coming from Juneau on a gasboat. They expect to make the Stikine trip on the next trip of the Hazel B No. 4.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Struble were among the passengers on the Hazel B No. 4 for Telegraph Creek last Tuesday. They will go hunting with Captain Conover.

Mrs. N. H. Lambson came in from Craig on the Princess Alice Tuesday morning.

T. A. McGarrigle of Vancouver, B. C. arrived in Wrangell Tuesday morning on the Princess Alice and left in the afternoon on the Hazel B No. 4. He will teach at Telegraph Creek.

H. W. Gartley returned on the Princess Alice Tuesday from a business trip to Seattle and Vancouver.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Biddick came in from Beauclair on the Jefferson Tuesday morning. They will leave on the return trip of the Jefferson for their home in Nampa, Idaho.

Ensign Carruthers made a trip to Petersburg on Saturday morning, returning home Tuesday.

M. McKinney and family, N. Nussbaumer and Lloyd Dalgity went out to the head of Wrangell Narrows Saturday evening where they camped that night. Sunday morning they went hunting and were successful in bringing down one deer.

John Towers returned Tuesday morning on the Jefferson from his business and pleasure trip to the States. He was accompanied by Mrs. F. E. Seavey, mother of Mrs. Towers, who will visit at the camp on Kupreanof island.

F. S. Johnston, formerly foreman of the mill at Wrangell, and who has been here for some time left on a recent boat for Juneau, where he will accept a responsible position with the Juneau Lumber company.—Report.

Miss May Crosno and Miss Ann O'Connor were visiting in town on Tuesday while the Jefferson was in port. They are making the round trip to Skagway before re-opening their work here in the public school.

The Fido club was one of last Sunday's happy picnic parties. They spent the entire day on Crittenden Creek at the falls.

Miss Grace Wigg who has been employed by the Wheeler Drug Company at Petersburg during summer, arrived in Wrangell on the Seattle, Sunday. She expects to leave on the next trip of the Seattle for California where she will re-enter school.

P. C. McCormack returned on the Princess Alice Tuesday from a business trip of several weeks to Seattle, Portland and other coast points.

J. A. Griskey who has been working at Karheen for the past two months came in on the Glenora Tuesday evening.

Loyal Binkley came in Sunday from Cape Ommaney where he has been fishing for the past two months.

Mrs. Wheaton has accepted a position in the ice cream parlor owned by T. J. Case.

Cecil Thomas, who has spent the last two months at Fanshaw, was visiting in town Tuesday while the Regis was in port.

Ed Grigwire's dandruff treatment is the best on the market. Try it and be convinced.

J. H. Wheeler of Petersburg arrived in town Wednesday on the Admiral Evans.

F. B. Leonard and Weston Dalgity, who have been operating a fish trap in Clarence Straits, came in yesterday. The fish trap was torn down last week in a storm.

FOR SALE—Suckling pigs, for delivery in two weeks. Apply to F. C. Barnes Co., Lake Bay.

Have your watch repaired at George Cowan's, in the Uhler Block.

Father Kern arrived on a gas boat from Petersburg Monday, and waited over here for the Admiral Evans, on which he returned to Ketchikan.

For the shave and haircut of satisfaction go to Ed Grigwire's shop, opposite drug store.

I will mend all kinds of rubber boots and other rubber goods satisfactorily with vulcanizer. John Fanning.

John Fanning has been displaying a black Siberian hare in the window of his shop this week. The animal came on the Jefferson Tuesday and cost Mr. Fanning \$32.00.

The Wrangell Labor Union now has a membership of 350.

His Sinking Spell

Old Father Hubbard Went to the cupboard To get his poor self a drink. But when he got there The cupboard was bare, So he got him a drink at the sink. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Doing Her Best.—"Yes, grandma," said the fair young thing, "I am to be married during the bright and glad month of August."

"But, my dear," said the old lady, earnestly, "you are very young. Do you feel that you are fitted for married life?"

"I am being fitted now, grandma," explained the prospective bride, sweetly. "Seventeen gowns and three costumes." —London Tit-Bits.

Alaska Craft Number Over a Thousand

For the first time in the history of the Alaska Customs district the number of vessels documented in Alaska has passed the 1,000 mark. The close of the fiscal year, June 30 found 1,018 vessels of all sizes and classes registered with home ports in Alaska. For some years Alaska has been near the 1,000 mark in the number of vessels registered, but never quite reached it.

The average size for vessels in Alaska is not large on account of the great number of small craft engaged in the fisheries. The total tonnage of the 1,018 vessels which homeport in this Territory is 79,584, an average of a little over 78 tons each.

In addition to this vast registered mosquito fleet there are hundreds of craft that are below 15 tons in size, and therefore do not require registering.

\$35,000,000 Is Offered for the Premier Mine

HYDER, Alaska, Aug. 22.—It is being circulated in mining circles here today that the Guggenheimers have offered \$35,000,000 for the Premier Mine. Nothing authentic could be learned of the report. The mine, however, has been showing excellent results as \$200,000 worth of ore has been put on the dump in the course of development work and is ready to be shipped over the snow this winter. While operations are continuing at the mine the force is not large as the main efforts at present are concentrated on the wagon road, preparatory to hauling in the compressor machinery and to ship ore. The Premier Mining company has arranged to make shipments this winter with a snow motor truck such as has been successfully operated in other places. A five million dollar corporation has been formed to operate the Premier mine. In pioneering the way in the Salmon River section the Premier company is going to great expense and it is understood that the plans for getting the ore out are elaborate. The wagon road alone is reported to cost approximately \$100,000, and considerable money was also spent in construction of the wharf at Hyder over which last winter's ore shipments were handled. The Premier mine was formerly called the Bush mine.

Cold Storage Plant to Be Built at Scow Bay

Work on the construction of a cold storage plant at Scow Bay with a capacity of 700,000 pounds of fish is to start at once and it is to be completed before December 1st, according to the announcement of Nels Nelson, who returned from the south on the Admiral Evans.

The Ketchikan city council has wired Delegate Grigsby to introduce a bill in congress authorizing the town to bond itself for \$100,000 to erect a new school building. There are 300 children of school age in the town now and it is thought there will be at least one hundred more within a year, when the building will be completed. At the present time it is thought that a building along the plan of the Juneau school will be erected.

Rev. James L. McBride, formerly in charge of the Presbyterian church at Cordova, is now chaplain with the rank of Captain and is stationed at Camp Dodge, Iowa.

A Woman's Wit

By Victor Redcliffe

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Levi Duryea was the most important man in Rossville. At least so he fancied when they made him sheriff. It was a quiet community and the district was sparsely settled. His duties were by no means onerous. He felt himself equal to any occasion, however. He was engaged to Mattie Burrows, and one evening after his usual call Mattie said to her sister:

"Vesta, I want to tell you that Levi is working on a great case."

"Indeed?" remarked Vesta quite casually. She had just graduated, and her main thoughts were of preparation and training as a schoolteacher, and not at all interested in love affairs or gossip.

"Yes; it seems that at the other end of the county, at Woodville, lives a Mr. Mark Ridley, with his sister. They are quite well-to-do people, but a former partner of this Mr. Ridley is going to bring a suit about some unsettled business matters. Mr. Ridley is arranging for a trip around the world and does not wish to be delayed, and is keeping out of the way so they will not obtain legal service upon him. The lawyers who have the case in hand have been unable to find him. They have offered Levi a thousand dollars if he succeeds in doing so."

"That would be quite a help towards furnishing a new home when you get married, Mattie," suggested the practical-minded Vesta.

"That is just what Levi says," replied Mattie animatedly. "I do hope Levi locates this elusive Mr. Ridley. He thinks he can, and is making great plans to do so."

But ambitious Levi learned a week later that Mr. Mark Ridley continued to be elusive. Vesta was interested enough in the matter to put aside her books one evening, when Levi and the family were gathered together in the sitting room and their visitor was detailing his experience in looking for his thousand-dollar prize.

"This Ridley is simply aggravating," Levi denounced, "and is leading us a regular fool chase. He's bound he'll get away without being served with the legal papers. He doesn't go near



"It Wasn't He."

his old friends or sisters' home, and we know that he doesn't intend to leave on his foreign trip for some days yet. He's smart enough to keep out of the county, though, I'll wager. Thought we had him day before yesterday."

"How was that, Levi?" inquired Mattie.

"Well, I had a man watching his sister's home at Woodville. Closed automobile drove up, and it was his own car. Chauffeur got out to open door and my man ready to pounce on Ridley. It wasn't he, but a gray-bearded old man so feeble that he had to be helped into the house. I give up. It's costing me money to hire fellows to help me, and it doesn't look as if I'm going to earn that big fee."

A quick gleam of intelligence lighted Vesta's eye. She doubted not that the visitor described was the much-wanted Ridley, disguised. She did not tell Levi so, however, but soon she joined the gossiping family circle more freely. "Levi," she spoke finally, "what have you got to do when you do find this Mr. Ridley?"

"Serve him with a summons to appear in court."

"Just a legal document?"

"That's all, and whoever serves it makes affidavit that it was delivered."

"What would you pay to have it served?"

"I'd divide the thousand dollars, even and square."

"Five hundred dollars," reflected Vesta—"that would put brother Don through college. Can you appoint someone legally to act for you?" strangely persisted Vesta.

"Sure thing, swear him in as a deputy."

"Suppose it's a woman?"

"Just the same."

"Will you swear me in?"

"Why? What for?" inquired Levi, with a tremendous start.

"To serve the papers."

All present stared wonderingly at Vesta, but no disparaging comments were made. All well knew that Vesta had great force of character, was persevering and dauntless and not likely to make a laughing stock of herself, or fall in anything she undertook.

In fact, Vesta had a definite plan of procedure outlined in her active mind already, but she did not impart its details to the others. When she got to her room alone she picked up the county-seat weekly, arrived that day. Vesta smiled to herself as she sought out an item informing the public that Miss Letitia Ridley, Woodville, would pay well for the services of a companion or housekeeper.

Miss Letitia Ridley was the sister of the gentleman whom Levi wished so ardently to find. It seemed that the spinster lady would greatly miss her brother after he had gone on his tour, and felt the need of companionship during his absence. She felt herself fortunate, indeed, when a bright, intelligent young woman calling herself Miss Marsh presented herself and qualified for the position.

"I hope you will never have to leave me, Miss Marsh," declared the spinster, a week later. "You seem to fit in here like a real member of the family."

Miss Marsh was, indeed, a jewel of a housekeeper. As a companion she was perfectly entertaining. She could cook, sew, knew all kinds of fancy work, which domestic utility was a fad with her patroness. She was thoroughly educated and in touch with all the newest events of the day right up to the minute.

One evening Miss Marsh noticed that the spinster drew all the shades closely and seemed restive and expectant. Finally there came a peculiar knock at the rear door and she arose and hurried to open it, to be kissed and embraced by an august-looking old gentleman, who, however, the moment he was well within the house cast aside false wig and beard and stood revealed as a handsome young man of about twenty-five. Miss Marsh, peering from an adjoining room, witnessed the arrival and metamorphosis.

"And, oh, Mark! I've found such an agreeable and helpful young lady companion. Miss Marsh!" she called, and the model in question answered the summons. Mark Ridley regarded the new member of the household with a critical and approving eye. Beauty, grace and character appealed instantly to his ideals of attractiveness. He bowed low and interestedly.

"Allow me to present you with this summons, Mr. Ridley," and "Miss Marsh" extended a folded document to the amazed young man. "I am sorry to have played a double part," continued Vesta, and her voice broke and she flushed scarlet, "but the paper had to be served."

"Oh, I am shocked! disappointed!" gasped Miss Ridley, and sank collapsing into a chair. To her amazement her brother, after a moment of stupefaction, burst into a hearty laugh.

"So that's the way, is it?" he chuckled. "Miss Marsh, I award you not only cleverness, but admiration, and thank the law for sending so fair a deputy on my dark and sinuous trail."

"Oh, brother! then you will have to forego your trip and stay at home to fight that horrid lawsuit."

"Tell you, Letitia," spoke Mark Ridley briskly, "I had just about decided to do that. My old partner has exhibited such unreasonable venom in trying to bother me that I am going to fight his injustice to a finish. Why, my dear young lady—"

But Vesta did not hear him. Her head had dropped into her hands and she was sobbing bitterly.

"Oh! why did I do it?" she cried. "I was so happy here! Now I will have to go, and I must appear to you as a heartless, conniving schemer."

"You poor dear!" soothed the tender-hearted spinster, and folded the weeping girl in her sisterly arms, and consoled her. Her brother looked as if he would have liked to assist her.

Vesta got the five hundred dollars and Don went to college, and Mr. Ridley remained to win the suit against his partner in which he defeated him, as the latter deserved. He got into the habit of calling regularly at the Burrows home. Result:

Mark Ridley did not go abroad, and Vesta Burrows did not have to teach school.

Motorcycle for Hunting.

The feat of the horseback rider of cowboy days who could kill game or an enemy while riding full tilt is equalled, if not surpassed, by a naturalist and taxidermist who shoots some of his quarry while riding at high speed on his motorcycle, according to the Popular Mechanics Magazine. He has devised a clamp to hold his loaded shotgun above the gasoline tank of his cycle, while a sling attached to the weapon passes over his shoulder. His method is to ride swiftly along the road and, when he sees a desirable bird perched near the highway, he seizes his gun and fires upon it without slackening speed. This, of course, involves skill in riding without touching the handlebars. By this spectacular method the naturalist is able to fell birds which would take flight if approached by stealth.

Not So Smart.

Showman—This armless man can pick up a needle with his toes.

Visitor—That's nothing. I've often picked up carpet tacks with my heels.

LEGAL NOTICES

In the U. S. Commissioner's Court, ex-officio probate court, Wrangell precinct, first judicial division, Alaska.

In the matter of the Estate of Christian H. Buschman, Deceased.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that August Buschman, Administrator of the Estate of Christian H. Buschman, deceased, has rendered and presented to the Court aforesaid for settlement, his Final Account of his Administration of said estate; and that Tuesday, the 30th day of September, 1919, at two o'clock p. m. and the Court Room of said Court at the Court House at Wrangell, Alaska, have been appointed as the time and place for the settlement of said account, at which time and place any person interested in said Estate may appear and file exceptions to the said account, and contest the same.

Dated this 28th day of July, 1919.

C. E. WEBER,
U. S. Commissioner, Ex-Officio Probate Judge, Wrangell Precinct, Alaska.

First Publication, July 31.
Last Publication, August 28.

FOUND—A pair of nose glasses. Owner may recover by calling at Sentinel and paying for this ad.

THE NEW YORK TAILOR

It is correct if the New York tailor has it. Suitings, cloakings and dress goods can be had on short notice. All kinds of tailor's supplies on hand which we will be pleased to show to customers. Thank you, no trouble at all.

CLEANING PRESSING

Best Pressing Machine in Existence
WRANGELL STEAM LAUNDRY

Your Furs Made to Order

Best Work Guaranteed, Lowest Prices
Over 2000 Alaska Customers
R. W. DREW
Tacoma's Expert Furrier
Eleventh & Broadway, Tacoma, Wash.

M. F. HOFSTAD

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Fisherman's Supplies
Prompt Service Lowest Price

WRANGELL BAKERY

George Kyota, Proprietor
Best Bread in Town
Pastries of All Kinds
Everything the Best

Always at Your Service for Printing Needs!

Is there something you need in the following list?

Birth Announcements
Wedding Stationery
Envelope Enclosures
Sale Bills
Hand Bills
Price Lists
Admission Tickets
Business Cards
Window Cards
Time Cards
Letter Heads
Note Heads
Bill Heads
Calling Cards
Statements
Milk Tickets
Meal Tickets
Shipping Tags
Announcements
Pamphlets
Coupons
Circulars
Catalogues
Posters
Blotters
Invitations
Folders
Checks
Blanks
Notices
Labels
Legal Blanks
Name Cards
Flyers
Post Cards
Programs
Receipts

Prompt, careful and efficient attention given to every detail

Don't Send Your Order Out of Town Until You See What We Can Do

Dry Goods, Shoes and Clothing Groceries and Sundries

Fisherman's Supplies

And a Large Stock of Ship Chandlery and Pipe Fittings

A Tinsmith at Work. Let us figure on your Tanks for Gasoline or Water
PLUMBING DONE

St. Michaels Trading Co.

P. C. McCORMACK, Proprietor

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

IMP'D ORDER OF REDMEN

Stikine Tribe No. 5
Meets every Tuesday evening in the Redmen's Hall at 7:30 o'clock.
Visiting brothers cordially invited.
M. O. Johnson, Sachem.
L. M. Churchill, C. of R.

ARCTIC BROTHERHOOD

Camp Wrangell, No. 28
Meets first Wednesday in the month at 8 p. m. sharp, at Redmen's Lodge Rooms.
Visiting brothers cordially invited.
Thomas Dalgity, Arctic Chief.
L. M. Churchill, Secretary.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE

Wrangell Lodge No. 866
Meets first and third Friday evening in Redmen's Hall at 7:30 o'clock.
Visiting Paps welcome.
E. J. Prescott, Dictator.
J. W. Pritchett, Secretary.

ALASKA LABOR UNION

Meets at the Pioneer Bldg., every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.
OSCAR WICKSTROM, Secretary

DR. A. BROWN

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Is now located in her own Hospital Building

GEO. ANDERSON

PIANO EXPERT
And Factory Representative for High Grade Pianos & Player Pianos. If in need of anything in the piano, organ or musical line, address Box 991, Juneau. Pianos for rent and sale on easy terms.

Wrangell Restaurant

TOM FUJITA, Proprietor.
The Most Up-to-Date Place in Town
A place where you can always be sure of a good meal.
Cigars and Cigarettes.
Soda Water and numerous other kinds of soft drinks.

Taxidermy and Tanning

also have ladies' furs made by high grade furriers. All furs guaranteed in latest styles. Call and see fashion plates and samples of lining.
SHOE REPAIRING

JOHN FANNING
Opposite Drug Store

I. C. BJORGE

Auto Transfer

Prompt Service
Reasonable Charge

Dr. S. C. SHURICK

Physician and Surgeon
Office in Wrangell Hotel
Residence: B. Y. Grant bungalow

Marine Engine Agency

Equip your boat with dependable power for steady hard work. Install a

Wright Heavy Duty Marine Engine

They deliver the goods. Demonstrations on request
SAMUEL CUNNINGHAM

B. Y. GRANT

Billiard Hall
Furnished Rooms to rent

Wright's Cafe

Craig, Alaska
Where you get the kind of a meal that makes you come back

FOR PRINCE RUPERT, VANCOUVER, SEATTLE



Princess Mary

Leaving Wrangell Sept. 7

Princess Alice

Leaving Wrangell August 29

Particulars and Reservations From
Mrs. Mabel Matheson, Agent at Wrangell
F. F. W. Lowie, Gen. Agt., Juneau

Stikine River Service

HAZEL B No. 4

Weekly Trips Beetween
Wrangell and Telegraph Creek

Passenger, Mail and Freight Service

Barrington Transportation Co.

PACIFIC STEAMSHIP COMPANY

ST. MICHAELS TRADING CO. Agents. WRANGELL, ALASKA
ADMIRAL EVANS
CITY OF SEATTLE
Leave Wrangell for Petersburg, Juneau, Douglas, Haines and Skagway
Leave Wrangell for Ketchikan, Seattle, Tacoma and all Puget Sound Ports
CALIFORNIA ROUTE—Leave Seattle Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays for San Francisco, Los Angeles, and San Diego.
San Francisco to Los Angeles daily except Sunday.
San Francisco to San Diego Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Notice

All orders filled or supplies furnished to the Columbia and Northern Fishing and Packing company must be signed by the person in charge at their office. This company will not be responsible for supplies purchased or contracts made without said orders.

J. G. BJORGE, Manager

Wrangell Machine Shop

F. E. GINGRASS, Proprietor
Up-to-date Machines. New and Complete Stock of Fittings
Best Workmanship
OX-O-ACETYLENE WELDING
Wrangell, Alaska

The Ketchikan Cigar

The Smoker's Favorite
MADE BY THE KETCHIKAN CIGAR FACTORY
For sale by all the leading Cigar Dealers of Alaska

CHAS. BENJAMIN

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, ETC.
FISHERMEN'S SUPPLIES
Regal Gas Engine Agency

CRAIG MACHINE WORKS

GENERAL MACHINE WORK
OXY WELDING
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING
WAYS AND GRID IRONS
F. BECKER, Proprietor
Craig, Alaska

The Lovely Lady!

By Jessie Ethel Sherwin

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Our hero clutched the villain by the throat and held him pinned to the wall and rigid. Then, with one hand he snatched the packet of stolen pearls from his pocket. With the other hand he pressed the muzzle of his trusty revolver against his temple and—"

"Hold on—not so fast," Dale Wyatt interrupted the rapid reading. "How many hands did this villain of yours have, anyway?"

"That's so! Oh, I'm a sad muddler when it comes to literary effusions. Guess I'll never make a go of it."

"Why try?" queried Wyatt pointedly.

"You know well enough," returned Boyd Dyson, and with a rather helpless, crestfallen air. "There, that's the end of it!" and he tore up the screed he had come to read to his friend and sympathizer.

But the very next day he was again at the office of Dale Wyatt.

"Struck a new vein," he announced quite buoyantly, "and think I have hit it this time. The tragic and sensational doesn't seem to be my forte. I'm trying the romantic and pathetic. Listen now!" and Boyd read from a newly written sheet:

"The stars were out in their full refugence. It was the mystic hour of two a. m. Over the rest of the verdure-topped hill the glorious full moon arose—"

"Hold on, hold on!" shouted Wyatt. "Don't you know that the full moon never rises after midnight?"

Boyd Tyson uttered a groan of despair. He flung his latest literary effort under his feet. He stamped on it, he thrust his fingers frantically through his hair. Wyatt pushed him into a chair.

"Sit there," he ordered, "until I drive a little common sense into that boozed head of yours. Let's start at the beginning. Miss Daphne Worthington—"

"You know it!" assented Boyd, with emphasis.

"Because she has written a fairly remarkable book and is truly a highly intellectual and beautiful woman.



Gazed at it reflectively.

you surround her with all the attributes of a goddess, and proceed to fall in love with her. You are an earth-bound fiery, she is a distant star, of an exaggerated greatness because she is so intellectual. Why, Miss Worthington is intensely human, she regards her successful novel as a mere casual skit written for money. I've heard her comment upon some of the engineering feats in which you have shared, as evidence of a capacity and ability that she truly envied."

"Grub work, compared to the high realm of imagery of her peerless spirit—"

"Rot—rubbish! Come down from the clouds!" almost howled Wyatt. "Say, her feet are clay, like those of all womankind. If you're drifting toward lunacy, because you are in love with her, go at once and ask her to marry you."

"But she would scorn my humble petition, and then I would utterly despair. No, no! Even if it finally crushes me, I will at least bask in the sunlight of her presence ever and anon, in preference to utter banishment."

"'Bask' is fine; your sunshine is all moonshine!" railed Wyatt, impatiently. "Two to one Miss Daphne Worthington is thinking as much and often about you as you are of her, this very minute."

"Oh, if I only knew that!" cried Boyd, in a frenzy of ecstatic longing. He tried to believe it, at least hope it. He made numerous resolves to submit his fate to the decree of the lovely lady, who had entranced him, who to him was the highest type, the perfect ideal of womanhood. Every time he approached her, however, a sense of her intellectual superiority

adashed him. She smiled on him, and he "basked" but fearful that any emotional outbreak on his part might lead to an eclipse of that glorious sunlight. At the verge of the same he checked himself, with a dismal conviction that he was doomed to never tell his love.

Miss Worthington was given to long strolls, and it led to Boyd becoming quite a pedestrian. He managed it usually so that somehow, as if quite incidentally, he would come across her in the woods or along the lovely paths lining the cliffs on either shore of the river. She seemed always pleased to have his company, as would any woman who recognized courtesy and delicate attention as homage to her worth.

Particularly one afternoon did Boyd, passing the home of a relative where Miss Worthington was spending her vacation, and learning that the object of his interest was gone on her usual stroll, hasten to seek her. There had come a call for him from his father in the city. He felt that he must in some way apprise his inamorata of his sentiments toward her. Going down the right bank of the broad stream, he paused in dismay when he saw Miss Worthington on the opposite shore.

She was viewing the scenery through a field glass, and he, standing near a rising slope of gaunt black rock, lifted his hat and waved it as she made an unmistakable gesture of glad and friendly recognition. Then a reckless impulse swayed him.

"I'll do it!" he breathed, hard and resolute.

Boyd picked up a fragment of the chalky stone with which the lower formation of the rocks abounded. He moved towards the black face of stone. Deliberately he traced across its surface the words, "I love you."

Breathlessly he stood aside, his heart beating like a trip hammer. He noted that the lovely lady across the stream raised the field glasses to her eyes. He was sure her glance was fixed upon the rude scrawl. He seemed able, even at the distance of 200 feet, to note a quick flush to her cheeks, a thrilling flash to her glorious eyes. In wild suspense and then in joy, he fancied he detected the start of an encouraging wave of her dainty hand, as she lowered the glasses, and then—a wayward gust of wind swept her beautiful picture hat from her head and into the stream.

Splash!

Without a moment's thought or delay this modern knight of chivalry plunged into the stream. With clasped hands and riveted gaze, the owner of the pretty hat stood watching Boyd. She saw the hat floating to mid stream, he after it swiftly. He seized it just as he neared one of the numerous little clumps of reeds that formed islands in the river. Suddenly he went down. Miss Worthington uttered a terrified scream and sank to the ground in a swoon. Some picnickers nearby hastened to her side.

Boyd's foot had caught in a sunken mass of tangled roots. Entangled, he sank, but through powerful efforts was able to pull free, coming up five feet away, where the high reeds screened him from view from the opposite shore.

He pulled away the ropelike strands about his feet, struck out for shore, reached it, soaked and dripping. Her head pillowed in the lap of a lady, Daphne opened her eyes.

"Oh! he is lost—drowned!" she wailed, and then she noticed the limp, dripping figure coming up the bank. Her hat in his hand. A seraphic smile crossed her face, and she became again insensible.

Boyd delivered the hat to one of the picnickers, knew that Miss Worthington was in safe hands, and vanished. Looking the half-drowned rat, he had no desire to be seen by his fastidious lady love in that plight. An hour later, however, in his usual neat trim, Boyd learned that Miss Worthington had not yet returned home, and sought her across the river shore.

In the distance he discovered her. Daphne was seated on a rock near the spot where the love scrawl was. She was gazing at it reflectively. He came near to her. She arose with a grateful smile upon her beautiful lips and neatly gloved hand extended.

"You frightened me so!" she said, with a little shiver. "All for a worthless hat."

"You pardon my—my boldness, I hope?" broke in Boyd, impetuously, pointing to the writing on the rock.

"It was impudent of me, I know. Please forgive—"

"Any woman may be proud of the honest homage those words imply."

"So simple—must seem childish to a lady who can so grandly describe—"

"It is their simplicity that makes them so sweet," murmured Daphne. "Do you know any more tender when they come from a true-hearted man?"

"I am that!" vociferated Boyd, carried completely out of himself. "Oh, Miss Worthington! what do you say to that foolish scrawl?"

"This," replied Daphne, her face aglow, and she picked up a fragment of the chalky rock and added a word, a single word to the chronicle, so that it read to the ecstatic eyes of Boyd Tyson:

"I love you—too."

A Mistake.

"These flowers here are perennials." "Are they? Now, if you hadn't told me, I would have thought they were morning glories."

Cheering Her Up.

Bess—I couldn't marry a man who loved me for my looks alone. Jess—Why, dear, the blind sometimes marry.

Alaska News Notes

A Rebekah lodge has been organized at Seward.

It is said that more building activities are going on in Cordova than any time in the past ten years.

The Valdez Packing Company of Valdez does not expect to secure over 45,000 cases of salmon this year.

It is lilac time in Dawson. This sweet flower is blooming in abundance just now in the Dawson gardens.

The Skagway Alaskan, after having been published continuously for over twenty years as a daily, has been turned into a tri-weekly.

F. W. Clements, a former Dawson man, while walking the streets of San Francisco recently was sandbagged and robbed of his belongings.

The use of coins of smaller denomination than the 25-cent piece is being advocated in the interior country. Up until now nickels and dimes have been unknown along the Yukon river.

Mrs. Charles Drugan, a pioneer woman of the Yukon passed away at her home in Klondike City recently. She is survived by a husband and five children.

Several sacks of dirt were sent out, in a natra state, just as taken from the ground, and the analysis of these samples will determine the richness of the placers.—Valdez Miner.

The ladies of Seward are after a donation of \$15,000 from the Carnegie Fund to build a library in that city, and in case the amount is secured the city will donate \$1,500 for its upkeep, as will be required when the fund donated.

Many Alaskans who are desirous of securing passage back to the Territory have been unable to return owing to the fact that there is still no room on the steamers. Serves them right for going out.—Douglas Island News.

So far the run of fish in the Bering Sea has been almost a complete failure according to word brought in by Capt. MacGregor, command of the Firwood, running for the Pacific American Fisheries.

Mrs. H. S. Pullen of Skagway has received word that her son, Col. Dan Pullen, has arrived at New York from overseas. Pullen made a most creditable record in France and has won about all the medals and honors any man could win there. He was the first cadet appointed to West Point from Alaska.

The Congressional party will soon be in our midst. Alaskan should be on their good behavior while the lawmakers are among them. Don't pick your teeth with a fork while eating in public places, and, above all, don't saucer your tea. It is through these little things that the height of civilization is gauged.—Douglas Island News.

On her third voyage to Nome and Bering sea ports, the Senator which sailed from Seattle July 30, there was included in the cargo a shipment of harpoons for the whaling station at Akutan, one of the Aleutian islands, where the Senator will make a special call. There were 60 passengers and a large freight cargo on the Senator.

It is no more than right that those men who are not citizens or declared their intentions of becoming citizens of the United States should not fish in the waters of Alaska. The fish that swim in American waters should be for Americans. Let those who are not citizens and do not intend to become citizens catch their fish from the shores of their own country. There are enough Americans to chase our fish without calling for outside help.—Douglas Island News.

It is reported that there is a heavy run of salmon in the Kodiak island section of Alaska.

The garbage can ordinance is being rigidly enforced at Cordova. Everyone must have a metal garbage can.

Front street in Ketchikan has been denuded of its planks and a permanent gravel street will be built there.

The Grand Trunk is investigating the feasibility of establishing a ferry service between Ketchikan and Prince Rupert.

Some men use perfumery and some men smoke pipes. And one smells about as bad as the other.—Gleam.

Grover Winn gets mad every time it rains on Sunday. He has become a great yachtsman this year and likes to get away from work every Sunday.—Gleam.

The Carlisle Packing Company's cannery at Andreafsky on the Yukon run is reported to have done well this year. It secured 32,000 cases of red King salmon alone.

The Billy R, running for the Nakat Inlet cannery, was swamped last week and a load of 5,000 fish lost. The Billy R was taken to Ketchikan for repairs.

A job has been given to a Cordova man at the rate of \$100 per month to keep several of the streets of the town free from rubbish and to keep the low places filled. This is the first "White Wings" in Alaska.

Stephen R. Capps, head of a Geological Survey party in the Interior, says the conditions warrant the construction of a railroad by the Government to connect the Kantishna country with the Alaska railroad.

It is announced that H. E. (Red) Ellis of Valdez and associates will operate an airplane service throughout Interior and Arctic Alaska and to the Siberian coast. It is said the fleet will consist of three large freight planes and two fast passenger planes. The first machine is to be sent to Valdez in October, and the others as soon thereafter as possible. Valdez has been selected for the coast terminus of the service.

L. F. Shaw, pioneer newspaper man of Anchorage, and editor of the Anchorage Daily Times almost continuously since its establishment has resigned his position with this publication and accompanied by Mrs. Shaw will leave for the Outside within the next thirty days.

J. W. Ward, formerly manager of the Times and afterward editor and manager of the Cordova Herald, which suspended publication about two months ago, has succeeded to the editorship of the Times.

A new industry in Juneau is operating under the name of the Alaska Baked Fish company. The company is putting out a smooth paste in different blends and combinations, used for sandwiches, salads, chowder, etc., and is made from black cod or from some two or three other varieties of fish caught in Alaskan waters and found to be available in producing this line of fish delicacies.

Preparations are being made at Funter Bay for the operation of the mill of the Admiralty Gold Mining company, according to W. S. Pekovich, who is working at the mine. In the mill in which work has been suspended since 1917, new ore will be tested and other work done. The erection of a 3000 foot double line aerial tramway will be started at once.

Dam!

"Where is the biggest dam in the world?" asked Willie. "I do not know where it is now my son," replied Maw. "But it was in our cellar last night when your Paw dropped the only quart of whiskey he had and broke it."

Footwear for All the Family



Now is a good time to make your selection of boots, shoes or slippers. Our new stock is now in and we can fit all members of the family.

We have the latest fashions in shoes for dress and the most durable for work.

We can also fit you out for wet weather. Our rubbers and boots have the guarantee of the manufacturers for your protection.



F. MATHESON

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You will search high and low before you will find another book, except the Bible, that means as much to you as your Bank Book.

It makes a long story short. It is full of dates and amounts of vital importance to you.

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Everything New, Clean, and First Class Electric Lights and Steam Heat Throughout Well Lighted Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

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First-Class Dining Room in Connection.

Pool, Card And Billiard Tables

Courteous Treatment Always Assured

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Salmon Boxes, Rough and Finished Lumber Cannery Orders a Specialty WRANGELL, ALASKA

Wrangell Electric Light & Power Co.

Will supply you with

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ELECTRIC FIXTURES, LAMPS, SHADES, WIRE, SWITCHES, LAMP ADJUSTERS and BATTERIES

Why not try some of our NEW LAMPS in your home.

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An exception-
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Now is a good time to lay in a winter supply of fuel
J. G. GRANT, Dealer

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God Gave You Health. Thank Him For It. Go to Church.



SOME people never think of God until a loved one is ill or a great trouble besets them. Then they seek the SOLACE OF RELIGION. A clergyman is called in, and prayers are said at the bedside for the loved one's recovery. God is MERCIFUL, and oftentimes these prayers are answered, and the loved one recovers.

IT IS NOT FAIR TO GOD, HOWEVER, TO ASK HIM TO REMEMBER YOU WHEN YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN HIM. WHEN EVERYTHING IS GOING ALONG SMOOTHLY AND THE WORLD LOOKS BRIGHT SOME MEN FORGET THERE IS A GOD. THEY NEVER GO TO CHURCH. WHILE THEY WILL RESENT THE CHARGE THAT THEY WOULD OPENLY OFFEND GOD, THEY OFFEND HIM DEEPLY BY NOT GOING TO CHURCH. THE SUCCESSFUL MAN SHOULD GO TO CHURCH TO THANK GOD FOR HIS WORLDLY GIFTS. THE SUPREME BEING GAVE HIM ALL HE HAS—LIFE, HEALTH, HAPPINESS—AND HE SHOULD THANK HIM FOR THEM.

Thanks to the GO TO CHURCH movement, there has been a religious awakening over the land. RELIGION NEVER WAS DEAD. All that it required was a stimulus, and that stimulus was provided by the GO TO CHURCH campaign. It should not be necessary to urge men to GO TO CHURCH. There isn't an argument that can be advanced by any man who believes in God in favor of staying away from church. Take away the churches and you will have a condition bordering on anarchy.

The man who GOES TO CHURCH is prepared to MEET ANY CRISIS, moral, physical or financial. His faith in a Supreme Being sustains him in the most severe trials.

JOIN THE GO TO CHURCH THROG NEXT SUNDAY.

What's a Feller to Do?
"It's a funny thing," observed the facetious philosopher, "my friend Jones says he isn't married because he can't afford a wife, and I can't afford a wife because I am married."

mother's advice.
"Remember, my son," said his mother, as she bade him good-by, "when you get to camp try to be punctual in the morning, so as not to keep breakfast waiting."—Life.

A Full Line of Rexall Goods
Wheeler Drug and Jewelry Company

St. Philip's Church

Labor Day Service

August 31st, at 7:30 p. m.
The text of the service will be "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God, and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you." What do these words mean? Is it possible that the Church has the message that, if listened to, would solve all difficulties? Is not the present unrest—strikes, kick outs, troubles and rumors of troubles—a direct result of a large mass of people ignoring the message and commands of the Christ. Come, and let us think together.

Hyder, the newest born of Alaskan towns, is giving evidence that it will rapidly become important as a trade center. It is situated about 140 miles from Ketchikan, one and one-half miles from Stewart, B. C., and about 100 miles from Prince Rupert. The construction of a Government dock at Hyder under the Forestry Service is under consideration and is being urged by Gov. Thomas Riggs, Jr.

Disappearing Hair.

"I think the baby has your hair," ma'am said the new nurse, looking pleasantly at her mistress. "Gracious!" exclaimed the lady, glancing up from her novel. Run into the nurse's room and take it away from her. She will ruin it.

A party of hunters who recently made a trip from Nenana to Wood river have discovered a game pocket in a section drained by Wood river, and will make a trip there soon. It appears that several years ago a man committed suicide near this place and the Indians say his ghost walks there every day and will not hunt in the neighborhood. As ghosts have no terrors for game this place is alive with bears and other game animals. —Nenana News.

Most impressive.—"And what impressed you as the most remarkable thing about the war?" asked a lady of a returned doughboy. "The number of bullets that missed me ma'am."

A man was brought into court for the illicit distilling of whisky.

"What is your name?" asked the judge.

"Joshua?" repeated the judge. "Ah! Are you the Joshua who made the sun stand still?"

"No sir, judge," was the answer. "I is the man who made the moon shine."

Explanation

"How do you account for comets and meteors?" inquired the girl who wanted to seem scientific.

"Now and then," the said professor "the music of the spheres attempts a little jazz."

An Alibi

The Boss—I am sorry, sir but I find we won't be able to give a job. You seem to be very deficient in arithmetic.

The Applicant—I knew it! I knew it! It's pa's fault. I told him he had no business to send me to a grammar school.

Money talks, but it takes a yellow back to be heard above a whisper these days.—Exchange.

INTELLECTUAL FOOD.

"When I went home last night I found my wife devouring a novel." "That's nothing. I discovered my wife this morning eating a cereal."

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

J. W. PRITCHETT, Publisher

\$3.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE
Foreign Countries 50c Extra

Entered as second-class matter at the Wrangell, Alaska, post office, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1878.

Advertising Rates: 20 cents per line for first insertion; 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Display advertising \$1 per inch.



SAN DIEGO, Aug. 22.—Col. Hanlon, in command of the army aviation forces at Rockwell Field, has announced that two aviators from the 9th Aero Squadron have been missing since Wednesday afternoon. It is believed that they were forced to land on Mexican territory. The men are Lieutenants Waterhouse and Connelly.

MARFA, Aug. 23.—Additional troops have been ordered to cross the border. General Dickman has decided that the remaining \$6,500 ransom must be paid, and that the United States cannot afford to break its word, even to Mexican bandits.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 23.—The President and Secretary of State Lansing conferred for an hour at the White House today. The had under consideration a reply to the protest of the Mexican government, requesting that the troops which had been sent across the border, be withdrawn.

MARFA, Aug. 23.—Two forces of Carranza federals operating far to the south, and American cavalry further north, are scouting today in the Conchos river region of Mexico, in an endeavor to clear that section of bandits. One additional bandit was killed.

Presbyterian Church

August 31st, at 8 o'clock p. m.
Subject: The Rest of God. Why some enter and some do not. Hebrews 4:1, 2. "For unto us was the gospel preached, as well as unto them; but the word preached did not profit them, not being mixed with faith in them that heard it."

Friday evening Bible study: The prophecy of Obadiah. Come and study with us the wonderful Word.

Interior people who are always on the outlook for new placer gold developments are crowding into the Kantishna country this year. There has been quite a movement toward that country from Fairbanks and Nenana.

The mails of Southeastern Alaska have been congested by tons of mail order catalogs.

It would seem that the bears near Hyder are fearless. At the road house at Mile 4, near there, they come to the back door of the house and the cook feeds them out of his hand. There are three bears that sleep in the back yard.

The fat man of forty-four who was told to send his questionnaire back unfilled, does so, wondering just how he really would have looked creeping over No Man's Land.

Automobile manufacturers claim there is an immediate market for a million new cars. When they are in action the pedestrian will have what is rudely known as a fat chance.

MORE OR LESS TRUE

Idle talk is the work of a busy tongue.

Too many men spend their money before they see it.

Those paid by other people are the most popular taxes.

Wise is the man who doesn't write a truthful story of his own life.

The rolling stone sees its finish when it strikes the upgrade.

The best possible throw of the dice is to throw them into the sewer.

Congressional garden seeds are distributed for the purpose of raising votes.

A chronic liar is far better than the liar who has spasmodic attacks of veracity.

When a man asks you what you think of him he doesn't expect to get your real opinion.

Only a fool man would deliberately make an enemy by guessing within ten years of a woman's real age.

When nature begins to assist a man by parting his hair in the middle he gets contrary and tries to part it on the side.

SPLINTERS

Corns do not grow on a shoe tree.

An ice man isn't necessarily a nice man.

They say the only good Hun is a dead one. Even then we don't know what he is good for.

Kids start to work very early in life. Some of them get a job cutting teeth before they are a year old.

The only woman that most women will trust their husbands with is the one they see in their mirrors.

A kid's eyes may sometimes be larger than his stomach but it's a cinch his father's pocketbook isn't.

Silence, being regarded as immensely precious, has been called golden. If the high prices keep up there will have to be a readjustment of values on commodities of this nature.—Indianapolis Star.

BRIEFS

Work is better for boys than most boys are for work.

The real proof of the pudding is in the possession thereof.

Some children cry for cause, and others cry for pure meanness.

There is a great deal of satisfaction in being able to deceive the deceiver.

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

No Jew may purchase land in Russia.

The only maritime country in Europe without a navy is Belgium.

Out of every hundred of the population in England and Wales 78 live in towns.

An Englishman used to eat more butter than any man of any other nationality. His yearly average was 13 pounds.

An American sewing machine company has opened eight schools in China, in which the natives are taught to embroider with silk by machinery.

Water is sold by the ton at Pernambuco, Brazil. It is piped from springs eight miles out from the city, and is furnished to ships at about 75 cents a ton within the harbor.

THE OBSERVATORY

Better ask twice than lose your way once.

Half the battle is in what you do before you begin.

Few people are likely to die of information of the brain.

When it is costing so much to fill the stomach, let us be thankful that we haven't as many as a cow.—Farm Journal.

PROVERBS AND SAYINGS

One may go far after he is tired.—French.

With time a mulberry leaf becomes satin.—Chinese.

Perseverance kills the game.—Spanish.

A man's worth is estimated in this world according to his conduct.—La Bruyere.

A custom more honored in the breach than the observance.—Shakespeare.

COLLECTED WISDOM

There is no school like the school of experience, except the school of other folk's experience.

Nature is a rag merchant, who works up every shred and odd and end into new creations.

Love of good is like clear and beautiful water, but when it is joined with hate of evil it becomes like steam.

To be brave is not merely not to be afraid. Courage is that compactness and clear coherence of all a man's faculties and powers which make his manhood a single operative unit in the world.

The divine right of kings may have been a plan for feeble tyrants, but the divine right of government is the key-stone of human progress, and without it governments sink into police and a nation is degraded into a mob.

Nothing sharpens the arrow of sarcasm so keenly as the courtesy that polishes it; no reproach is like that we clothe with a smile and present with a bow.—Chicago Evening Post.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

Self-respect has more self-reliance than self-assertion.—Round Table.

A self-suspicion of hypocrisy is a good evidence of sincerity.—Hannah More.

The negative part of a conversation is often as important as its positive.—Winthrop.

Truth is the apostle before whom every cowardly Felix trembles.—Wendell Phillips.

All persons are not discreet enough to know how to take things by the right handle.—Cervantes.

Self-respect will do to begin with, but self-abnegation is the only consummate virtue.—Round Table.

WHEN A KISS IS A KISS

"Kiss" comes from the Anglo-Saxon "Cyssum."

A modest maiden should at once return a kiss.

Britons are alleged to be the worst kissers and Italians the best.

A kiss once formed an authorized part of the marriage ceremony.

Kissing in railway carriages was prohibited in Bavaria before the war.

Pilgrims never kissed the pope's toe; they kissed a cross embroidered on the papal slipper.

To "kiss the gunner's daughter" on board ship means to be tied to the breech of a cannon and flogged.

To "kiss the book" when taking the oath in a court of justice is not necessary to the validity of the oath.

AROUND THE WORLD

Lorraine will erect a monument to American heroes.

Alabama illicit whisky brings \$32 a quart, it is said.

France may put all railroads under government control.

Minnesota dealers have resumed selling wooden beds.

California farmers are arranging to market produce in train lots.

Canada alien language newspapers are rapidly adopting English.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Every child under six years should have a quart of whole milk every day.

There is no food from which lime salts can be obtained so readily as milk.

Beans baked with sweet red peppers, Spanish fashion, are very appetizing.

Baked meat or fish do not lose as much in weight as when roasted or boiled.

Doughnuts can be very satisfactorily made of cornmeal or of potatoes and barley flour.

A cup of mashed potato left over from dinner may be utilized in a dessert such as potato pie.

Potatoes baked in layers with onions and tomatoes is an excellent main dish for luncheon.

The mouthpiece of a telephone should be frequently unscrewed and cleaned in soft soap suds.

Black bean soup should be well flavored with onions, parsley and celery, or even a little curry.

When making bread which is part cornmeal add a little more shortening to prevent its crumbling.